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OUR MINISTER'S SERMON.

The minister said last night, said he;
"Don't be afraid of givin";
If your life aim't worth nothin' to other folks,
Why, what is the use of living:
And that's what I say to my wife, says h.
There's flown the mis'rable slines.
He'd some a begger would stay to than give
A cent lowerd buying a diance.

I tell you our migister is prime, he is, flut I couldn't quite determine.

When I he set him agivin' it right and left, lust who was hi by his sermon.

Of course there couldn't be no mistake.

When he tailed of long winded pray in'.

For l'eters and Johnson, they sat and scowled At every word he was sayin'.

And the minister he want sh to say, There's various kinds of cheatin'. And religion's as good for every day. As it is to brigg to meetin'. I don't think much of the man that gives The lon' amend my proschin. And are and a his time the followin' week. In cheatin' and over reachin'.

I guess that dose was hitter enough. For a man like Jones to swallow:
But I noticed he didn't open his mouth,
Not once after that to beller;
Harrah, says I, for the minister—
Of course I said it quiet—
Give us some mure of this plain talk,
It's very refreshing diet.

The minister hit 'em every time,
And when he specke of fashion,
And riggin's out in lowe and things,
An woman ruling passion,
And conting to church to see the styles,
I couldn't help a winkin'
And a meight my, wife, and says I, "That's you,
And I guess it set her thinkin'.

Says I to myself, that sermon's pat,
But man is a queer creation,
And I'm much afraid that most of the folks
Won't take the application.
Now, If he had said a word shout
My persunal mode of simin',
I'd have gone to work to right myself,
And not set there a grinnin.

Just then the minister sees, sees he,
"And now Pee come to the follers.
Who we lost this shower by using their friends.
As a sort of moral materillas.
Go home," says he "and find your faults,
Instead of huntin' your brothers,"
Go home," says he main sucretices,
Go home," says he, "and sucretic costs
You've tried to fit for others."

You've tried to nother onness.

My wife she madged, and shown he winked,
And there was lots o' smilin',
And lots a lots o' lookin' at our pew,
Lesot my blood a billin'.

Saya I to myself, our minister
le gettin' a little bilter,
I'll tell him, when the meetin's out, that I
And a sail that kind of accitter.

If fell him, when the meeting and Am't at all that kind of a critter.

— New Haven Legister.

KNOWN AT LAST.

BY PHULIP ROURKE MARSTON.

From Harper's Bazour,

A June night: such a June night warm, blue, and breathless, and moon

I am sitting alone in the cear old London garden, and the caual which runs by the end of it, silvered by moonlight occasionally darkened by the shadow of a passing targe, looks quite

Papa has had a few gentlemen to dinner, and till they are satisfied with wine and politics, I prefer the garden to the drawing room—the garden full of moon-light and the searching scent of the thorn. I am not long, however, to enjoy my sulttude, for here is a step close by

Did you take me for a ghost?' said laughing.
"Hardly, I never yet heard of a

ghost wearing flowers. I left the dining-room before the others because I wished to have a few minutes' serious talk with

"Oh, don't be serious," I cry, piteously, and making a wry face.
"Oh, put by jesting," he rejoins, in rather a weary tone of voice; "after this I shall make no further exactions upon

your time or mood." My vanity is wounded, and I say, sharply, "I can be as grave as the most of people when the occasion requires it: there are persons who mistake moroseness for gravity and good spirits for

"Very likely," he goes on, hardly heeding my sally; "but I have not come to defend my own conduct, but rather to plead for another. I am going-I am going to speak about my young friend Hamilton. Look here, Rhoda Paisely, you may flirt with ninety-nine men, and though it may hurt your vanity to hear it, do them no lasting harm; but with the hundredth it may be different; you may at last drive him to madness or perdition. Hamilton is one of the finest young fellows that ever lived."

An excellent young man, doubtless,' I put in, with something of a sneer. is, I know, not generally attractive to women. From a boy he has been physically very delicate; his nature is highstrung and nervous. Now you know he

the darkness) can not escape his gray,

penetrating eyes. But he says, quietly, "You can not evade me; you know he does. Now what I will have from you is this: How supreme question of his life? Silent! But I demand an answer."

And I command you to desist from your present impertinence, and to leave cry, springing up in a passion and flinging far from me the rose with which I had been toying; "and if you are a delegate from your friend, he has indeed been unfortunate.

'No, upon my honor I am not that,' earnestly. Then he stands aside and bows gravely as I sweep

I hasten to the drawing-room, and soon the gentlemen come in. William Hamilton comes over to where I am sitting. He is certainly handsome, though not in a way attractive to us women; tall and slight, with an aristocratic, mobile, though somewhat feminine face, lit up by large, soft, melancholy eyes; his hands, beautifully fashioned, are thin almost to transparency. He leans with his arm on the back of my chair and begins me. To all his questions I reply with warmth and animation. Colonel Gordon

very agreeable to poor Mr. Hamilton. We sit by ourselves all the evening apart in a corner of the room, apparently lost in a correct of the room, apparently lost in one another, till something he says want a friend, you will know where to come; and," he adds, with rather a sail smile, "I will not even in jest ask you wile." a tiff, poor fellow. Only, when he is going away, I am so sorry for him that I can not resist saying, "I hope you do not think me too quarrelsome?" Then I look up piteously in his face and cast "Because I will no mother look of proud defiance at his friend. Soon our little gathering breaks up, and I am glad that the evening is at

Another superb day, just as hot and cloudless as yesterday; but in spite of the beautiful weather, and all the roses you. in the garden, I got up feeling cross and out of spirits. Am I merely a flirt? be nothing." I reply, warmly. "But something too light and frivolous? A woman, I think, should be something." He turns 'round now and faces me, better. After all, Col. Gordon was right, and when I see Mr. Hamilton again I will show him firmly but kindly that he has no reason to hope. I am somewhat comforted by this resolution, but I have no will to read books or to pay visits. I have no mother, and I pay visus. I have no mother, and I am an only child, so my life is rather solitary. Somehow the day wears itself away, and at six o'clocck, punctual as the time itself, comes the quick familar ring, and I hasten to meet my dear old father after his official duties. I over me him by kisses and complaints.

Oh, I am so glad you have come back," I say; "I have been horribly dull; and hasn't it been hot?—no cool corner in the house, and no shade in the

He returns my kisses affectionately, but he looks so grave that I say, anx-

" Is anything the matter, dear?" "Yes; I have very sudden and bad news," he answers, taking me into the dinning-room and stroking my hair with his dear hands. "Young Hamilton i dead; was found dead this morning in It appears he was always subject to heart complaint. I met Gordon in the street, who gave me the sad news. Poor fellow, he seemed quite broken

I am terribly stricken. Dead! I say the word over and over again, yet can-not realize the full meaning of it. But when I go to bed I turn my face to the wall, on which one long ray of moonlight is playing, and sob as if my heart would break; and yet I know I did not love him. O, soft melancholy eyes! Peraps not melancholy now, but glad and ridiant and full of a new triumphant light. O, poor troubled heart! That has, I hope, found rest. But I think of the little kind things I might have said and done, and of all the things said or lone so much better left undone.

Well, the tedious summer days go by.

We never see Col. Gordon now; he

August day we leave noisy, dusty Lon-don behind and take wing for the conti-nent. We have got over the first shock me, and a glimmer of a cigar.

"Ah! Miss Paisely?" says a low musical voice with which I am very faless frivolous. I have a half sope that we may meet him in our wanderings. I look anxiously at all the hotels into the books of the visitors, where his name is not registered, and after two months of mountain and sea air we come back to the old London, the old house, and the old life. We have been home a week; to-day papa has got to his office occupations again, and to-day I feel terribly sad and cheerlessa sadness which all things around me tend to deepen; the rustle of dead leaves on the garden paths, the moanings of the wind in the leatless branches, the cold gray aspect of the sky. Is there nothing I should like to do? I think, as I wander restlessly between the garden and the house. Ah! yes, there is one thing I have always intended to do, and why not to-day? I gather a nosegay of autumn flowers out of our own garden, knowing that, if living, that would have pleased him most, and I set out on my pilgrimage. They have laid my lover to rest at Norwood, in the dim vaults away under the church. As I walk up be-tween the long rows of tombs a chill rain begins falling, beating in my face; but I do not feel frightened or lonely in this capital of the dead, nor do I shrink as, lit by a faintly glimmering taper, I follow down the winding staircase into the sad populous region below, though I shiver at the dank air, in which death seems to become almost palpable. My guide looking carefully at the names, taper in hand, stops before one. I signify to him that I would be alone for a few minutes, and he retires. I bend down "Indeed, you flatter me," I say, looking down to hide a blush, which I fancy (though I know really it is not visible in 9, 1873. 'He giveth his beloved sleep.'" Is it indeed sleep for him, and unmacred by any dreams? I think of how loved me-and that love which I held so lightly-and the plenteous tears what I will have from you is this: How come. But here is a step. The custo-will you answer when he puts to you the dian of the place coming back, I suppose. meet the dark well-known eyes of colonel Gorden; but they have in them a milder, sweeter look than I have ever

> hand, and we walk a little ways in si-lence. At lenght, he says, very kindly, Thank you for this, Rhoda; I did not know you loved him so much." "Stop," I say, "I am very sorry for him, I teel so grateful that he should have cared for me; but in the way you mean I never loved him. All you said to me that night was right and true, and

seen there before. He takes my hands

in his and holds them, looking long and

lovingly at the inscription on the coffin.

We do not speak a word, but we leave

the place together and come out in the

gray windy light of the fading day. He

draws my arm in his, still holding my

I have been better for it." "No harm has been done," he rejoins: and if he died thinking you loved him, he died happier. But you are not lookarm on the back of my chair and begins he died napper. In the talking about some book he has given hig well. Is anything troubling you?"

Mo; I am not happy; and now he has gone, I have no one who I think when, a moment after, a base-ball came

-and so much the younger, too-so fair to me-"as my life, as my soul. I loved and fragile; the elder, certainly not at you, Rhoda, from the first day I saw suiled out the front door like a cyclone, all hards. all handsome, but strong of limb and you; but then he loved you too, and he and banged the head of the boy who broad of chest, with the dark resolute was so unable to buffet the waves of this owned the hall against the railroad until

meant to say; consider some of it un-said; only remember, if ever you should

THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF TH

Because you consider me so worth-Because I will not give you the pain

of saving no." " Because you will not give me the joy of saying yes,"
"That could not be," he replies, with
almost childish incredulity in his voice:

why, I am fifteen years older than

laying bis hands upon my shoulders, while I gaze into his eyes so frank and fearless. "Remember," he says, in a solemn voice, "the place from which we have just come, remember all that is at stake, and then tell me if you can say from the bottom of your heart-I love

My heart does not falter as I echo his ast words, and I know that he will never ask me that question again—at least for he want of confirmation. He folds me in his arms, and, bending down, kisses my lips long and passionately. "I came in here," he says, "one of the weariest men in all God's earth, and now I am surely the most blessed." We go back to London, both happy, both supremely bappy; and as we drive home through the shricking London streets, I shudder to think how nearly I had missed the

great peace and happiness of my life. He had kept his secret manually; but, thank God! it had been known at last, and not too late.

LOCKED IN A FLOATING TOMB.

in Invention that Killed Many Alliga tors and Topped off with the Inventor.

"I see by this morning's Sun," said Mr. Maguffin, "that Mrs. O'Klantikop is married again. Her last husband, Major O'Klantikop, used to board here. He spent his winters in Florida hunting algators, and a more devoted sportsman I never saw; but he never was satisfied with a rifle. There was a great waste in the bullets that glanced off the reptiles backs, and frequently one would get away before he could hit it in a vital spot. So the major went up to Charles ton one winter and bought a condemned columbiad that had been used in the siege of fort Sumter, and had it mount ed at a bend in the St. John's river, and trained to command the water adjacent to the point round which all the alligators must come; and having loaded with a ten-inch shell, he waited.

seems to have given us up; even papa seems to wonder at his silence. One hot "The very next day there came up stream an alligator that seemed tickled with something that pleased his fancy very much; when he swung his upper jaw back to laugh the major thought it was a floating derrick; but when the animal came within clear range, O'Klantikop saw that it was a monster alligator, and he nulled the lanyard. The aim was beautiful. The shell struck just inside the tip of the lower jaw, and as it rolled along toward his throat, the change in the alligator's expression was remarka ble; he shut his mouth with a clip that was heard ten miles away, and fairly humped himself as the bomb rolled down the interior. About midway of the body the shell exploded. The explosion could not bring back the happy alligator's last deeful fancy, but it more than restored is openness of countenance. The major said subsequently, however, that while this method of destroying alligators was undoubtedly effective, it broke 'om up too fine; and so he left the big gun to rust on the bank of the river, and in-

vented a new plan.

"His outfit this time was a fishing rod, a feather, and a piece of scantling about eight feet in length. Having length. Having testernal the feather to the end of the rod, the major would walk to the edge of the river, reach over the bank, and delicately tickle an alligator's jaws with the feather, and when he closed his eyes and opened his mouth to enjoy the unusual titillation, the major would quietly step up with the scantling, and have the jaw braced back before the alligator knew what was the matter. Then O'Klantikop would camly put a bullet down his gullet, and take his prize ashore. In this way he captured sixty-seven alliga-

tors in four months. "One day the pilot of the steamer that runs up the St. John's saw an obstruction which was not down on the charts, and which had not even been visible when the boat made her previous trip. Backing his engine, the pilot was still more surprised to see the obstruction toward him. It looked something like a spar buoy adrift, and when it came still nearer it was made out to be piece of stout scantling sticking up through the upper jaw of a gigantic alligator. The pilot was amazed; but when the story reached Jacksonville the seen was major O'Klantikop's tombstone and that the major was buried about seven feet back of it. The generally accepted theory was that O'Klantikop, made reckless by uninterrupted success, had miscalculated in placing the top end of the scantling, and the rafters in the roof of the alligator's mouth had given way, letting the mighty jaws together, and locking up the major in sarcophagus which in novelty of design and qualities of absorption, completely laid

over anything in that way ever constructed by the Greeks." PREACHING VERSUS PRACTICE.-Mrs. McGill, says the New York Post, sat in the parlor talking with the minister.
"What I do love," said she," is to see the children enjoy themselves." And yet singing into the room, scattering the reface, worn and beaten by the stormwind world, if you could have loved him and be thought the Fourth of July had are of the world. I think I make myself made his life happy—well, dear, you rived two months ahead of time

amplished again and again, says Waldugham, treating of theatrical fallings and dyings, are all of minor importance compared with one great effort which give a great deal to be able to count among the mechanical portions of their art. This is the "back fall," an achieve-ment of such tremendous effect on an audience, that I have more than once heard a famons "star" say that she would give \$2,000 to be able to accomplish it, and yet be sure of not breaking

ciple as the fall which is ordinarily made soul really leave the body and room at upon the stage, that is, the weight of the will regardless of time and space? This ciple as the fall which is ordinarily made

in exeruciating agony for days. He re-covered, however, and did the "back fall" to the admiration of all beholders many times afterwards.

Sea Nymphs and Their Toes,

From George Alfred Townsend's Cape May Letter to the Philadelphia Times.

Stockings of blue, red and striped are worn this summer in the bath, knee high, with a coquettish little white seam down the side, as if it was a rip. What cun-ning has not woman! She is aware that her foot is almost always inferior to a man's in grace and plant. A man stands like a marble statue, with the blue veins cut clearly: a woman's foot is the trade oped, and the toes take hold of nothing. Her big toe points upward and her little or shrinks into the sand. The precise connection between woman and her queal I could never ascertain. Originally, no doubt, when she was alone with Darwin, the squeal was all the language he had. Development came along and the candal part of the lady became an inperfect bunch of toes, while the object inally learned to articulate. Yet on all trying occasions she resumes the squeal runs up the line of breakers at Cape May, as the cold water strikes three thousand ankles. Then we observe the uniformity with which every daughter of Thetis is armed in her corsets. Their diminished proportions confirm the story of Adam that it took only one of his ribs to make a whole woman. But these general defections of form only make more admirable the perfect of her sex. She is from Baltimore, and weighs about one hundred and thirty pounds, at the age of sixteen. Her hair is a rich copper brown, flung loose like mane. Her feet and an kles are as white as the fleety soul of a billiard ball, which has invisible legs of ivory. She wears a suit of dark red with a skirt and slender breeches, and fate of major O'Klantikop, who had been dashing down the sands and into the

All About Snuff.

It takes one year and a half to convert heard. obacco into good snutl. The tobacco, after being "broken out" of the huge hogsheads in which it is bought, is stemmed, broken by a machine into pieces about four inches in length, and is: oaked for twenty-four hours in strong brine. sins in the upper part of the factory, and there is left to ferment and cure at least hundred and forty degress. For coarse and Campbell sat down in triumph. Rapgee the tobacco is not thoroughly dried. For Scotch and Irish Blackguard, it is made thoroughly dry, and for the City, Penn., advised a young man with latter is also toasted, or parched, on a more hair than brain to use molasseswire net close in front of a wide grate of water, the theory being that after the glowing coals, where the heat is so in-water evaporated the rebellious locks tense that the leaves must be constantly would coalesce and keep in place. He ens when he hears me talking less frivelously than is my wont. I cannot help
contrasting the two friends; the younger

"You are mistaken there," he replies
mains of a fifty-cent glass, do you suppose she leaned out of the window and
quietly. "Don't you know that I love
you?"—and then more to himself than
"Here's your ball, darling, never
"Here's your ball, darling, never
you?"—and the more to himself than
"You are mistaken there," he replies
mains of a fifty-cent glass, do you suppose she leaned out of the window and
cried: "Here's your ball, darling, never
you?"—and the more to himself than
"You are mistaken there," he replies
mains of a fifty-cent glass, do you suppose she leaned out of the window and
cried: "Here's your ball, darling, never
you?"—and the more to himself than
you?"—and the more to himself than younger
you?"—and the more than younger
you ?"—and the more y recognizable as small. In this condition tion of the congregation. After striking it must be in birs for months, then be wildly about and damaging a palm-lead

understand. I have said more than I An Actor's Astounding "Back Fall," for at least six months before it is deemed But the fall that have been safely ac-perfect and fit to be put on the market All these processes are open to public knowledge, but there is one which is a secret and is zealously kept as such That is the manner in which snull is perfumed. Attar of roses is known to be the material employed, but how it applied is only known to the tobacco

The " Double-Soul" in Sleep. H. McKny's Letter to Norwich Bulletin.

An article in this morning's paper on the "Mysteries of Dreams" recalls to my mind a dream which illustrated and are neck in the perilous operation. — my mind a dream which illustrated and The "back fall" is on the same prin-But the only man who could, or who can, execute the great "back fall," was an actor named Joseph Nagle, who was, and may still be, a great favorite in the stormy watch that, tired, wet and weary, and may still be, a great favorite in the stormy watch that the stormy watch that the stormy watch the stormy watch the stormy watch the stormy watch that the stormy watch that the stormy watch that the stormy watch the storm watch t west, and who has appeared in this city before such audiences as those of Wood's museum and the Bowery. This excellent melodramatic performer was blessed with this great accomplishment, which, it may be said, sometimes threatened to he was playing a star engagement in the Cleveland theater where Clara Morris underwent her novitiate, some carried overtook him, and clasping the hands of that actress firmly as she (as his daughter in the play) was preparing to with and omnibuses came rundling down town. Shapkeepers were out taking down town. Shapkeepers were out taking down their shutters and crowds of that actress firmly as she (as his daughter in the play) was preparing to with draw from him prior to his "back fell".

A young lady received the following early white total nambers that they down town. Shapkeepers were out taking down their shutters and crowds of artisans were hurrying to their worth here were here with him in a decent that seemed to her terrified imagination like a lean from some lofty precipice. It was usual, and, indeed, necessary for him to fall alone, as he had to use his hands to receive his whole weight. He was mercifully spared from disaster in the rash attempt just noted, but at another time he was less fortunate.

Supprehensive were the actors when an old schoolmate hailed accustom them to it—that they would generally rush forward or hold out their larges. The now was 1? When did generally rush forward or hold out their larges. It was no sight of home, and was almost at the down, when an old schoolmate hailed accustom them to it—that they would generally rush forward or hold out their larges. The now was 1? When did generally rush forward or hold out their larges and holds and of the proper larges for the number of their throw recorded exactly the underval of the top of the relief throw the position from the top of their direct and omnibuses came rundling that he was said to represent the bail who was said to represent the bail who was said to represent the bail with tools and difference as, as hantard as in a general was a supplied to their work as usual and, indeed, necessary for the was a supplied to the properior of the work of the properior of the work of the properior of the work of the properior of the work of

> and so stated to my much worried mother, who grieved for me as for one she would never see more; and, third, which upon which he gazed persively for the ence of longitude into time, it would

His Dream of Tonsorial Bliss.

A Detroit barber has been thinking and planning and dreaming, and in his mind's eye he sees what can be brought about as soon as he has earned the money to pay the bill. He sees a three story barber's shop on the corner, with elevators carrying the unshaved from floor t floor, and seeding them down again. Bilhard rooms, a gymnasium, a summer garden and a dancing hall are in the plans. A silver fountain throws streams of cologue water to the ceiling. The barber's chairs have nickle-plated legs. The razors have handles of solid gold, walls are mirrors, in which the happy face of the proprietor is reflected ter thousand times. A band plays soft, sad strains. Angelic whispers float through space. Unseen silver tans cool the brow each customer. While he is being shaved his boots are blacked, a ten dollar bill is slipped into his pocket, perfume thrown over him, and a tailor measure him for a suit of clothes which is not to gost him a cent. As he goes out he i given a ticket to the opera, a lottery and a stem winding watch, and if he of-fers to pay for the shave, the proprietor of the shop softly replies: "If you has been made happy, de grand objeck am accomplished."

Campbell's Toast to Napoleon.

This, told of Thomas Campbell, is very neat, as illustrating the sentiment with which the authors of old days regarded their publishers. At a literary dinner Campbell asked leave to propose a toast longer a mystery; everybody who was familiar with the major's style of hunting knew that the strangely planted piece of scantling which the pilot had seen was major O'b'hard, and seen was major O'b'hard. difficulty could get a few sentences heard. "Gentlemen," he said, "you must not mistake me. I admit that the French emperor is a tyrant: I admit that he is a monster. I admit that he is the foe of our own nation, and, if you will, of the whole human race. It is then besisted up to great gentlemen, we must be just to our great whom two out of every three lived by six months. Then it is dried in a steam their pens, burst into a roar of laughter, heated room at a temperature of two

A mischievous quack in Altoona packed into bladders or jars which are in undue vehemence, he made a break hermetically scaled and varnished, and for the door with the flies swarming in this form is again packed away to lie about his well-seasoned poll.

A PERPLEXING MAGICIAN. Wonderful Feat of a Newly Arrived

New York World.

M. Marius Cazeneuve is a small gen-tleman with a large head and fingers, whose dexterity would shame the most energetic shuttle in any woolen mill the country boosts of. He is owner of innumerable gold badges and testimonials of his art, five of which he exposed on his nimble person last week. He appears even to deadlicads in full evening costume, and combine in his and combines in his deportment the grace of a Frenchman with the volubility of a Yankee. A small table having been arranged directly under the no-ce of the investigating andience. actor or actress who attempts it must all go on the hands.

But the only man who could, or who could be actively activ

Picking up a pack of neat, French playing cards, he first began his devltry by holding them under the nose of reporter, and while yet their fresh, lean smell was in the postrils of that it may be said, sometimes threatened to "bring down the house" literally. The of the city wore the usual deserted look. I wished to linger and look around for mense form—he was full six feet in height—falling backward towards them was something tremendous, and be had was something tremendous, and be had to be sometime, but I was only on a short was something tremendous, and be had sometime, but I was only on a short of the city wore the usual deserted look. I wished to linger and look around for inside of his coat. This was only child's play, however. One or two reporters some time, but I was only on a short was something tremendous, and be had of the city wore the usual deserted look. I wished to linger and look around for inside of his coat. This was only child's play, however. One or two reporters some time, but I was only on a short was something tremendous, and be had of the city wore the usual deserted look. gentleman, causing them to disappear, subsequently extracting them from the inside of his coat. This was only child's was something tremendous, and he had only to introduce this feat to waken the visit, that the watch would soon be called a most phlegmatic audience into enthusic asm. He would stiffen himself until bone and back to the ship in time for perfectly rigid and then come down like an avalanche. On one occasion, when he was playing a star engagement in the was soon in the old familiar bowery. By this time, things begun to look fively.

generally rush forward or hold out their hands, involuntarily seeking to break get home? etc., etc. I tried to get away his descent. Upon one occasion Frank Murdoch (a young actor, now dead, who became so well known as the author of "Davy Crockett," the romantic drama in which Frank Mayo has been so sneecestall) seemed particularly nervous at Nagle's great fall, and that aerobatica ta fell compelled to warn him against any first many fi Nagle's great fall, and that herobatici ta fell compelled to warn him against any demonstration on his part in the evening that would tend disturb him at that point, warningt him that it might proviatal. When Murdoch saw him falling his fears, however, mastered his discretion, and he sprang forward and touched him, breaking the fall. Nagle received severe injuries—inveed it was a wonder that his neck was not broken—and lay in exercise in some stead; to illustrate: He handed to three distinct the surface of the control of the fall. Nagle received severe injuries—inveed it was a wonder that his neck was not broken—and lay in exercise in the exercise in some stead; to illustrate: He handed to the foot; with mirth to three gentlemen in the audience three books, the "Chromologic University." Cours Astronomic," and "Tablette three things: First, that was the birth whom I did not see antill nearly three birth selfe." volumes each of several hundred pages; to several other gentlemen he was spand in some stead; to illustrate: He handed to three denience three books, the "Chromologic University." Cours Astronomic," and "Tablette three things: First, that was the birth selfe." volumes each of several hundred pages; to several other gentlemen in the audience three. Chromologic University. "Cours Astronomic," and "Tablette three things: First, that was the birth selfe." volumes each of several hundred with mortifying grouns. Why should a man whose blood is warm within sit like his grandsire cut in all languages; to several other gentlemen in the audience three. Like the distributed the selfe." Chromologic University. "Cours Astronomic," and "Tablette three things: First, that was the birth selfe." volumes each of Several hundred with wine than my leart cool with mortifying grouns. Why should a man whose blood is warm within sit like his grandsire cut in all languages. The provided mean of the pages in the audience three. The page of the pages in the audience three three three deals with wholesome character, and radiates che good gifts, he begged the gentlemen with the books to open a page each at random space of a moment, and then visiting the other holders was allowed a momentary

hand me in New York about four o'clock glance at the faces of their earls, their dominoes and lotta counters. Shaking into the several cells of monury the enrious inventories of his outstanding stock he begun a recital of the list, first re peating the entire pages that had bee ccurately the eards and dominoes, etc held by each of the gentlemen by whom they were held. This did appear a trid perplexing, as the gentlemen who he the eards, dominoes, etc., had been a lowed to draw them from the box an pack themselves, and as the nature and size of the books used made it appear to the average mind a life study to commit to memory any portion of them.

After this a little recess was taken, the audience having the pleasure of realizing that at any given date is the future M Cazeneuve could without difficulty in number of beer glasses emptied and cock

tails consumed.

The second portion of the entertain ment introduced a simple little trick. one of the audience was given a scale envelope to hoid, while another gentle man proceeded to unwind a ball of string which was presently cut by the shears o the magician; in the mean time card and dominoes had been passed around various people helping themselves, and behold after all this, when the scaled envelope was opened, there appeared written statement of the exact length of The head-dress was a low wreath, comthe cord cut at random and a list of the cards, dominoes, etc., chosen among the audience. After this it was no matter of great surprise when another double sealed envelope was found to contain a paper upon which various parties had written whatsoever they pleased, and

which they had subsequently seen destroyed in the flames of a sulphur match. The performance concluded with the celebrated box mystery. Mme Cazenin cetting inside of a trunk, which, tied cases, regarded as an outrage. A storm and scaled up, was placed inside of an-of grouns burst out, and Campbell with ather also secured, in the space of forty seconds, several seconds quicker than the lest time ever made by any spiritually assisted performer. M. Cazeneuve pro-poses soon to appear before the public whom he intends to convert finally and forever from all belief in spiritualism.

very stout, dyes her hair, and covers her once shot a bookseller." The guests, of face with powder, while the slight lameness which she used to dissimulate se skillfully has become very apparent in her gait. Her stately bearing and the noble carriage of her head and shoulders are still very remarkable. "She looks, quoth my friend, "like one accustomed to wear a crown." It is a significant fact that all the photographs of her now of-fered for sale in the Parisian shops were taken two or three years ago, so that apparently she has not cared to sit for any later ones. Her ex-majesty must be omewhere in the neighborhood of fifty, o that the decadence of her charms is carcely to be wondered at.

Massachusetts pantaloon leg.—Danbury

FACTS AND PANCIES.

"Whenever I go," said an elderly traveler the other day, "I find men wear-ing out their old clothes and hats; but the ladies, almost without exception, have brand new and expensive dresses."

Authors are the vanguard in the march of mind, the intellectual backwoodsmon, reclaiming from the idle wil lerness new territories for the thought and activity of their happier brethren .-

MAN, prend man! dressed in a little brief authority, most ignorant of what he is most assured, his glassy essence, like an angry ape, plays such fantastic tricks before high bravens as make the angels weep, -Shalppare,

A SOUTHERNER, Writing from Cape May to his home paper, wonders why a prudish girl who will dance with no one but her brother will run along the beach," naked as to the knee," and kicking and at her beau.

THERE are brains so large that they inconsciously swamp all individualities which come in contact or too near; and mins so small that they cannot take in he conception of any other individuality is a whole, only in part or parts.—Mrs.

We Americans, who are all plain es-puires, with here and there a general, or quires, with here and there a general, or a colonel, or say a majah, can afford to smile at our English cousins, who speak of Victoria as "the queen's most excel-lent majesty," and of the little whipper-snapper from France as "his imperial highness, the prince imperial."

favorites of fortune and darlings of nature, who are born cheerful. "A star danced" at their birth. It is no super-

Norming will supply the want of sun drine to peaches, and to make the knowledge valuable, you must have the cheerfulness of wisdom. Whenever you re sincerely pleased you are nourished. The joy of the spirit indicates its trength. All healthy things are sweet convered Genius works in sport, and oodness -miles to the last. - Emerson.

WHEN Goethe says that in every human condition focs lie in wait for us, 'invincible only by cheerfulness and squantiaity," he does not mean that we an at all times be really cheerful, or at moment's notice, but that the endeavroduce the habit, and that this habit is be surest safeguard against the danger of sudden evils. - Leigh Hunt.

WEITING of a foolish little countess nd other women, a Paris correspondent ays: "Here was the petite brunette dressed plainly, yet as she stood she was worth in dry goods and jewels (omitting her bracelets) over \$2,000 in her promenade costume, not to mention her other oilets. Worth has some lady clients who spend \$12,000 a year for dress

Fashion Notes.

At a dinner given her in Paris re-ently, the queen of Greece wore a thick faille dress of purest, white, made s a fourreau, with a train, and trimmed all round with large coquilles of Alencon lace, and in each lace shell there was a brown petunia encircled with gold leaves. posed of petunias and diamonds arranged iternately. Another dress worn at this dinner was an original one of dust-gray cauze, studded with large red popp chich had black hearts, and for head dress a coronet of poppies.

A marvelous kind of stuff is in preparation for next winter. This is of open work crepe de chine, with silk embr ery, similar to that on crepe de chine shawls. The price of this material is twenty dollars a yard. It is worn over a robe of faille or satin, of a very vivid of pale color, for pale colors still reign, though red is being greatly worn at present.

A new departure in the indispensable little bib is heart-shaped, with a belt that is attached to the points and fastened around the waist. A lot of these little things, imported from Europe, were of fine cambric, closely wadded and quilted, selling at one dollar each

Three seams in the back of the waists of dresses are to distinguish the new dresses, for the fall exhibition of fashons, and in some instances more than three seams are seen. Waists of dresses look more than ever like corset bodies in their perfectness of fit. Damassee silk is the material that will

e worn for the earliest fall overdresses The trimming and lower skirt are of velcet, or plain silk; the sleeves match the For the country the Marie Antoinette

hat is very stylish, of Leghorn straw. It should be trimmed in black velvet, with foliage of flower ornaments in red or Tight-fitting costumes are still the or-

der of the day. Dresses are tightened to GENERAL BUTLER is a red ant in the las-achusetts pantaloon leg.—Danbury levs.

New veils are seen made of ecru net, with chenille dottings